

## WHAT IS GOING ON IN SOCIETY.

Notwithstanding all that may be said about the dullness of the Newport season, the routine of luncheons, dinners and dances goes on week after week with methodical regularity. And in spite of effluvia and sets, of envyings and jealousies, of disappointments and heartburnings, a large portion of the gay throng are enjoying thoroughly the beauties and the pleasures that nature and art spread out for them with such a hand and no human weakness or error can ever make Newport other than little—the most fascinating place on the face of the earth, and combining the most varied and extensive resources. The fact that this year is due mainly to individual difficulties and depressions which have been met with on the part of some of the guests, and also to the rather curious circumstances that the men have altogether outnumbered the girls. In other words, before the manners and usages of the age of chivalry had passed quite into obscurity, this state of things would have been added to the animation of the season, but now it is a source of depression, and even to the privilege of entertaining, amusing, and ministering to the society requirements of the sterner sex, young ladies find three or four youths at a time rather a charge upon their conventional powers, and the men are disposed to grumble when they are asked to do more than to be present for the moment they prefer exclusively to themselves.

Monksior Capel has departed, not without having made his mark, however, both as an agreeable society man and as a most persuasive preacher. His lecture at the Casino was attended by all the beauty and fashion of Newport, and the Casino was crowded to the doors on the lawn the band was playing selections of opera music, and the crowd was cheering and clapping the players at the tennis tournament. Within the theatre was a throng of well-dressed ladies listening, with respectful interest, to the casked priest, whose words in which they were drawn from the harmonious tones in which they were uttered, and which were delivered with a little assistance from the magnetic personality of the speaker. At least such was the testimony of the feminine portion of the audience. On the afternoon of the same day many of the ladies who had listened to the Monksior's lecture were presented to him at a reception given by Commander and Mrs. Henry Turner, of the Hampshire, where a good opportunity was afforded of riveting and deepening the impressions of the morning. As yet, however, we hear of no fair or proselytes who seem likely to be taken captive in the delicate meshes of Monksior Capel's net.

Among the most notable gatherings of the week was Mrs. Kernochan's musical, when Mrs. Woolsey Johnson and Mrs. William Little sang most charmingly, leaving, however, to Mrs. Yznaga the most startling success of the occasion. To her old friends, who were accustomed years ago to listen to the rich tones of her voice, her singing was a revelation, and she sang with the same effortless abandon of yore was a new and surprising delight. It seemed scarcely less fresh, and certainly not less full and clear, than it did when Lady Mandeville, in her earliest career, first played with perfect skill and grace the accompaniments to her husband's songs.

Yachting parties have been numerous of late. Many people have gone by invitation on board Mr. William Astor's yacht, the Ambassador, which rides like a queen among the smaller craft in the placid waters of the bay. And yet she is soon to be disposed of to the highest bidder, and a new vessel, built entirely of steel, and among the most modern of the kind, will, in a few months be completed to supersede her.

Mr. and Mrs. Pierre Lorillard entertained on Tuesday a party on board the Rialta, among whom were Col. and Mrs. S. V. H. Cruger and Sir John and Lady Kaye. Col. and Mrs. Cruger were on board the Rialta, which is a small party with Mr. and Mrs. Lorillard, bound for their summer home at Oyster Bay.

The chilliness of the air interfered somewhat with the outdoor enjoyments at Mrs. Havemeyer's ball, where the grounds were beautifully illuminated and the flowers superb, even for the season. In spite of the cold, however, many sentimental couples sought the seclusion granted by the dimly lighted garden walks. The success of the entertainment was so complete that Mrs. Havemeyer has promised another garden next week. Mrs. James R. Keene and Mrs. Lawrence Turnure also have given out for dinner parties, which, in the regular Casino evening, will make the coming week gay enough.

The engagement of Miss Maud Ely-Goddard to the Prince Poniatowski has been telegraphed to Newport from Paris, where it was recently announced.

It was reported that the late Mr. and Mrs. Astor were at last at an end, the visitors at Saratoga Springs, who have patiently endured the noise, clatter, and disturbance of the last six weeks, will have a chance to enjoy the salubrious air and the scent of the pine woods in peace and security. The crowd is gone with the horses, the shrill voices of the criers of racing tickets and racing programmes, and the noisy throng of the quiet individuals will begin to find a few reminders of the Springs as they once were. Their prospects of enjoyment for the future will not be largely increased, however, by the announcement that next season a pack of fox hounds will be introduced to their notice by Mr. Alexander Hamilton, who is said to be engaged, on condition of receiving a large sum, to hunt the foxes in the neighborhood of the midsummer hunt will be added to the hosts of diversified amusements for which Saratoga is already noted.

The first event of the Lenox season will be the lawn tennis tournament which is to take place on Wednesday next. Every foot of available space in the Berkshire Hills is said to be engaged, and the competition for the prize have been disappointed. Mrs. Harrison's comedietta, in which Mrs. James Potter will play the leading part, is announced for the 21st. The irruption of British tourists into the land which has taken place during the last few weeks looks almost like a foreign invasion. A great number of the guests are British, and many of the members of Parliament, and other notabilities are spread over the country from Maine to California. Among the recent arrivals is Lord Carrington, a great sporting man, member of the Coaching Club, and intimate friend of the Prince of Wales. He was attached to Mr. Prince's suite in the royal progress through India, and he was one of the guests who were much commented on at the time of sending a bag through the head of the royal Bengal tiger, which had been secured and placed in a safe and convenient position to receive his Royal Highness's shot. The daring escapade very nearly lost him the Prince's friendship, but when the Prince was informed of the incident, he was so much amused by the story that he not only forgave him, but he also made him a member of the Queen's household. Lord Carrington is a Windsor Park, and the hounds are much superior to fox hounds in size and strength, and of quite a different breed. Lord Cork, if he comes over, will probably break him, as he is a better sportsman, to the far West, where he is known to have shot a fox. On his return he may have an opportunity of seeing a hunt with the Queen's country hounds, and of giving some instruction to American sportsmen in the mysteries of stag hunting, which will probably be introduced next year at Newport and Saratoga.

Don't smoke cigarettes; you lose the heat. Get "Sweet Smokers," and you will be more than pleased.

## CRACKED BY HIS WIFE'S DEATH.

Mulford S. Hunter, a well-known actor, who was shot yesterday at Clark's undertaking rooms, in West Twenty-third street, to await the arrival of the dead man's father, Capt. M. T. Hunter, of Detroit, Mich.

Hunter's friends say that he had shown evidence of insanity for some time, and had frequently threatened to kill himself. He said he would poison himself, so that he might suffer as his wife had suffered.

Hunter's insanity seems to have been caused by grief at the death of his wife. She died at 135 East Thirty-third street on July 23 last, of cerebral aneurism, and Hunter, who was a well-known actor, and had been married to her for several years, was in a state of great grief. He was in a state of great grief, and he was in a state of great grief.

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## BANK SNEAK THIEF BOYLES ESCAPE.

Nothing has been heard of James Boyle, alias Jimmy Burns, alias John Bowen, alias John Hawkins, the bank-sneak thief, since his escape from Raymond street jail, on Friday night. It was suspected that he had driven in the direction of Coney Island with the confederates in his escape. Detectives after the escape visited a sporting house near the Casino, which was known to be a resort of some of Boyle's friends. They ascertained that an hour or so before their arrival there had been a very lively wine party at the bar, but none of the party answered the description of the fugitive. If Boyle fled by way of Coney Island it is believed he left the island for this city on one of the late boats.

Koepke, Crown, who was in charge of the jail when the escape was effected, was not much blamed by Sheriff Stegman for permitting Boyle to escape. Koepke was in the corridor, and he had been examining the door for several days, and was excused on Friday afternoon for not having been in the corridor. Koepke was in the corridor, and he had been examining the door for several days, and was excused on Friday afternoon for not having been in the corridor.

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## THREE RACES WON BY FAVORITES.

George W. Lee, the professional on the horse track, who was defeated yesterday afternoon when he appeared before the grand stand overlooking the rowing course on the Passaic River at Newark. Hosmer was out in his shell first, and the people were surprised to find the skillful Boston sculler a small man, especially when he was seen in the water. Ross had to row in a heavy boat. Hosmer was the most favored by Lee's friends, and the result showed that their forebodings were well placed.

The first contest was the final heat of the race which was begun on Friday. When it began, shortly after 5 o'clock, 2,000 people were in the grand stand, and twice as many covered the neighboring verges. Ross had a position near the Newark shore, with Ten Eyck next to him, and Lee and Hosmer beyond Ten Eyck. Hosmer's position was the best. He was in the water, and he was in the water.

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## HOSMER WON AT NEWARK.

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## LORD MANDEVILLE, INTO THE RIVER FROM A SHED.

Just after the National line steamer Italy left her dock yesterday afternoon, a crowd of people appeared over the side of the shed covering the wharf. A knot of men on the side of the wharf cried, "There he is!" when they caught sight of the steamer. A crowd of people appeared over the side of the shed covering the wharf. A knot of men on the side of the wharf cried, "There he is!" when they caught sight of the steamer.

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## LITTLE MR. DONALDSON'S THIRTY-FIVE-FOOT DIVE AT THE NATIONAL LINE DOCK.

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## BICYCLE RACES.

Three Men, Ride Twenty-five Miles in Wilkesburg and Break the Record.

At the bicycle races, open to all amateurs, yesterday afternoon, at the Wilkesburg Athletic Club grounds, Wythe avenue, Penn and Rutledge streets, there were contestants from many parts of the country.

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